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FRIDAY, JUNE 20, 1919.

The Senate's Dilemma.

Indications, reported from a number of sources, are that the Knox resolution demanding the separation of the peace treaty and the covenant of the league of nations will fall in the senate. It may never be pressed for passage.

If that is true it may be accepted as a pretty safe basis for a forecast that the treaty will be ratified by this country and that the league of nations will also go through substantially in its present form.

Most Republican members of the senate would like to find some way to show their resentment of the fabled slights at the hands of the president and they will welcome every opportunity to make the administration trouble. But holding up the peace treaty at a time when the well being of the entire world hangs upon its adoption and the resumption of normal relations among nations is recognized as a dubious experiment politically and not unlikely to bring results exactly the opposite of those desired.

The average Republican member is willing to have it known that he is opposed to the league of nations that President Wilson has helped to frame, but he is anxious to avoid giving the impression that he is opposed to any league of nations. How to make the distinction so clear that he will not be misunderstood—that is the thing that is causing the most worry.

When the president returns to this country and goes on a speaking tour to explain and uphold the work of the peace conference he will have a score of partisan opponents, each with a pet scheme of his own to air, barking at his heels. They have formed what is termed the League for the Preservation of American Independence and already special trains have been chartered to follow the president all about the country and such senators as Borah of Idaho, Johnson of California, Poinsett of Washington, Fall of New Mexico, Reed of Missouri and our own Sherman will expound the anti propaganda to all who will listen. The idea seems to be to overwhelm the president by the weight of mere numbers.

So far during the controversy every time Sherman, Reed or Borah has spoken against the league friends have been made for the other side. The personal feeling they all show, as well as the narrowness of their views more than offsets such good points as they advance.

If the president fails to win this debate before the bar of public opinion it will be surprising.

Thrift Week.

War savings workers throughout the state are ready for thrift week, beginning June 23. Every Illinoisian will be given an opportunity to enroll with Uncle Sam in order that it may not be necessary to make periodical visits to the "uncle" at the sign of the three gilt balls.

In cooperation with the savings division churches of every denomination will lend their aid to the national thrift campaign. Pastors have promised to lay before their people on Thrift Sunday the personal and patriotic reasons for perpetuating the lessons of saving, wise spending, and safe investment, which the American people learned through the self-sacrifice imposed by the war.

Each congregation will receive a direct message from Secretary Glass of the treasury department, to be read from the pulpit, setting forth the reasons why the government is fostering the spirit of thrift as a permanent American characteristic. Pastors have been

asked to devote at least a part of their sermons on Thrift Sunday to the subject of saving. Thrift week is to be a dignified canvass to educate the people in the practice of thrift. In this canvass there will be introduced a new form of pledge card from which the "iron-clad" contract feature has been eliminated. The signer merely enrolls with the savings division of the treasury department in the thrift movement and pledges himself to spend carefully, to encourage thrift and conservation among his friends, and, if possible, to buy a stated number of war savings or thrift stamps.

The Break in Germany.

The break seems to have come in German affairs that makes certain the signing of the peace treaty. Ousting of President Ebert and the Scheidemann cabinet and the reported vote of the assembly at Weimar to accept terms undoubtedly was the result of strong popular pressure. There is no doubt that the mass of the people of Germany desire the immediate ending of the state of war and that the opposition to signing has been political, rather than popular in its nature.

If the public is now in position to have its will correctly expressed by the peace delegation the American doughboys still on European soil might as well pack up and come home. It is extremely unlikely that they will again be needed, at least in the present generation, to impress Germany with a show of force.

Who Recruited the Army Worm?

Something always is happening to take the joy out of life for the farmer. It may be hog cholera, bovine tuberculosis or hoof and mouth disease. In the growing season there is nearly always either too much or too little rain, a driving storm to lodge the grain, hail or some other blamed thing. Just now it is the army worm which is giving chief concern.

It has been a number of years since this pest gave any trouble in this locality, though it is not new, by any means. It is perhaps the most destructive insect known, for it is a voracious feeder, not especially particular in its tastes, and it takes every green thing as it goes.

If this outbreak had occurred a year ago a good many people would have felt sure that German agents had planted the insects about over the country. As matters stand we'll have to put the blame on the bolsheviks and let it go at that.

Disposing of Surplus Meats.

C. W. Hare, director of sales for the war department, gives notice that bids for surplus meats, of which there are \$55,000,000 worth on hand, will be received at once. They will be disposed of only in carload lots.

No one need fear that the throwing of these supplies on the market will have any appreciable effect on the retail price. The big handlers of food products most likely will heroically throw themselves into the breach to receive the shock of the impact and to shield the consumer from its effects. It may, in fact, be necessary to slightly advance prices to pay the overhead of the packing plants while the surplus is being disposed of. At least something of that sort would not be surprising, after recent experiences with rising prices.

Refusal of the Italian deputies to vote confidence in Premier Orlando, after the fight he has put up for the things his people were supposed to have their hearts set upon is hard to understand. The explanation, most likely, is to be found in the general industrial paralysis in the country. When people are idle and hungry they are likely to hit the first head that bobs up and leave the question of why they did it for after consideration.

One hundred years ago today the first steamship trip across the Atlantic was completed. Since the century of the date of its start the Atlantic has been twice successfully crossed in the air. We do things some faster than they did in 1819.

It is estimated that 6,500 carloads of cantaloupes will pass through Rock Island on the way to eastern markets this season. There ought to be one or two good ones in that lot.

A Galena bank cashier was shot and killed in a quarrel with a neighbor over a cellar trap door which both families used. The hot weather is having the usual effect.

The strongest argument against the war department's plan for a temporary army of 509,000 is the fact that the Chicago Tribune is for it.

Chords and Discords

Villa is always taking something. He deals mostly in towns. For a change the other day he took a bride. This is number three for the Mexican bandit leader. Villa does not approve of long courtships. He gives a girl the once over. If she looks good he tells her to grab a pony and that's all there is to it. Villa has such winning ways, you know. He rarely loses a battle.

"Beautiful Spy Kills Himself When Captured."—Headline. She was 24. She was hired by Germany. She had a gay time while it lasted, but when she was discovered she wasn't game. Another victim of the Kaiser's dirty work.

Robert Minor, an American newspaper correspondent, has been arrested on orders of the French government. Robert has been carrying his yellow tactics to a country where they won't stand for them. That's all.

A New York show girl has ventured in public wearing one of the short skirts popularized in Paris. No, girls, you don't have to have much nerve to follow suit. But it is advisable that you be well proportioned between the instep and the knee.

The piano used by Jenny Lind on her tour of 1850 has been sold as an antique at Middletown, Conn. If that old instrument could talk and could recreate the golden voice that it accompanied in the good old days what memories it would revive!

Captain Kidd has been dead for a couple of hundred years, but he left a whole lot of relatives who are doing their best to keep alive his system in getting the money.

Captain John MacVicar of Des Moines captured a German dispatch in Alsace. The dog was killed by an auto in New York the other day. Probably one of the Kaiser's agents was at the wheel of the car that struck the dog. Had agreed not to do any rough work.

Another Customer Saved. The Enterprise owes an apology to Martha Forsyth for leaving her name off the list of graduates as mentioned in last week's paper. The omission was an unintentional one and we cheerfully make this apology.—Viola Enterprise.

Why? Word was noised about town the first of the week that Mrs. John Winn should have died suddenly at her home in Michigan City, Ind., but on inquiring about the matter from relatives here we find that there is no foundation for the rumor, or the relatives surely would know something about it.—Viola Enterprise.

"Allowance to child is the road to economy," says Ruth Wardell, head of the home economics department of the University of Iowa. Every kid in the land will agree with her.

An office wag has asked if Ray Leak, a former Chicago newspaperman, had anything to do with the premature publication of the league of nations compact. A vaudevillian could cop out a first class act by hanging around his sanctum for a day after all the grinders had gone to bed between the night preceding.

Street Car Comedy. "What do most women talk about?" "About all the time when they are not asleep."

A little stranger who disappeared in No. Man's land during the war will be welcomed back among us on July 1. Really, we all have been lonesome since the withdrawal of the 2-cent stamp.

Professor Garner proposes to uplift the ape family. If we are to believe what the scientist claims for the chimp family it is progressing satisfactorily without need of assistance from mere man. The professor might more charitably devote his efforts to uplifting the two-legged monkeys we see running at large in our cities.

The telephone folks appear to have made the error of acting a trifle late in going after the easy money that was available as a result of the war. If it had decided to increase rates when everybody was so busy making dough that he didn't care for expenses there probably would not have been a murmur against it. But now it's different. Folks have cooled off and they don't propose to stand the gaff. If the telephone business managed to get along the past two years at the present charges, it is argued, it can do so now.

Chairman Hays of the Republican national committee holds that the peace treaty is in no sense a political issue. Evidently this young man has a mind of his own that he isn't afraid to express. But, for his temerity, he is likely to early feel the thud of the w. k. steam roller.

The Philadelphia Bulletin has discovered that there is no man in the city who will admit that he wants to be the next mayor. A mind reader could make some interesting discoveries, we'll wager.

J. M. C.

HEALTH TALKS BY WILLIAM BRADY M.D.

Sissy and His Nerves. Without implying any stigma, for goodness knows few men can plead not guilty to silk socks or talcum powder, it may nevertheless be said—no, that is too late; what I mean is that I may say that "nervousness" is one sign of effeminacy. Don't get mad if you are nervous. Stick around till I explain what I mean; it may help you.

Active effeminacy is a crime. Passive effeminacy is a misfortune. It is passive effeminacy to which I refer.

A man with a belt instead of suspenders to support his trousers, provided his trousers need any support, is guilty of active effeminacy in the first degree and ought to be sentenced to 10 years of red suspenders.

A man wearing a bolted shirt and a waiter's attire with silk stripes down the seams of his trousers for convention's sweet sake, is guilty of involuntary or passive effeminacy and ought to be fined \$10 for each offense. He wears the ridiculous get-up for the same reason that he tips the porter on a parlor car, which is no reason at all.

Suppose some inconsiderate brute browbeats you and insults you and abuses you in public. You have three possible remedies. Either you may beat the fellow up, or you may run away, or you may vent your wounded self-respect in copious tears. If you decline to make use of any of these remedies, the emotion, the impulse to action which you repress goes to make you "nervous."

The man or woman who leaves office, store or business where repression of impulses is the routine all day and every day, to seek recreation at a baseball game, makes a mistake unless he or she takes part in the game itself. The excitement and yelling of the spectators of the game will scarcely suffice as a vent for repressed action impulses; nothing short of action will relieve the nervous tension which seeks relief. A little game of three-old-cat or knock-up-plies out in a vacant lot would do the sedentary individual a great deal more good.

Decorous dignity and exaggerated conceptions of these rigorous rites of repression account for much of the "nervousness" which mars so many lives. It seems that regard for the conventions rules human conduct with a heavy hand, and he or she who dares to defy conventions is at once branded a freak.

Today's Anniversaries

- 1615—Salvator Rosa, an artist who reached eminence through desperate struggles, born in Capri, Naples, died in Rome, March 15, 1673.
- 1749—John Robinson became acting governor of Virginia.
- 1760—Richard Wellesley, celebrated statesman, eldest brother of the great Duke of Wellington, born, died Sept. 26, 1842.
- 1869—A state convention of colored people met at Topeka, and adopted the Kansas legislature to petition congress for negro suffrage.
- 1900—Baron von Ketteler, the German minister to China, was murdered by a mob in Peking.
- 1910—The Arizona and New Mexico statehood bill was signed by the president.
- 1915—Francis E. Warren, chief of the Gallican campaign with headquarters at Pless.
- 1916—Allied conference reported to have agreed on sweeping economic measures to restrict enemy trade during and after the war.
- 1917—President Wilson calls for 70,000 volunteers for the regular army.

Today's Events

- Only 10 days more until two-cent postage and—
- One hundred years ago today the "Savannah" completed the first trans-Atlantic trip ever made by a steam vessel.
- Senator Francis E. Warren of Wyoming, one of the oldest and best known among the members of the upper house of the United States congress, celebrated his 75th birthday today.
- Thousands of graduates of Cornell university return to Ithaca today to help their alma mater in the celebration of her semi-centennial.
- Following months of preparation there was opened at Columbus, Ohio, today a great exposition and conference to commemorate the coming of peace and the centenary of the church's missionary activity.
- Frank A. Vanderlip, whose resignation as president of the National City bank of New York caused a sensation recently, speaks at a joint meeting of the bankers' associations of New England which opens today at Swampscott, Mass.

In the Day's News

- Francis E. Warren, for 30 years a United States senator from Wyoming, and long a prominent figure in national legislative affairs, received the congratulations of his colleagues in the upper house today on the occasion of his 75th birthday. Senator Warren has been conspicuous in Wyoming politics for more than half a century. He was twice territorial governor and was the first governor under the state constitution, and previously had been a member of the Wyoming council and president of the Wyoming senate. He served three terms as treasurer of Wyoming. His first office in the territory was as mayor of Cheyenne. Senator Warren was born in Hinsdale, Mass., and was educated at Hingham academy. After serving in the union army through the civil war he went to Wyoming and soon accumulated a large fortune in the cattle business. He was the first United States senator elected under the state constitution in 1890.

Brad's Bit O' Verse



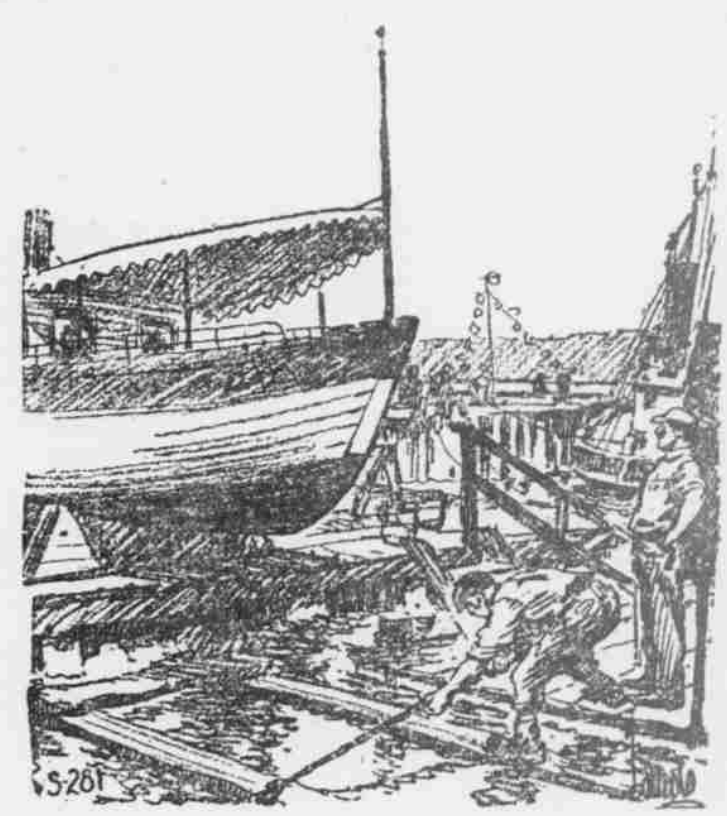
THE MAN AHEAD.

Today I'll spring no dippy rhyme about the man behind, but try to chant a little rhyme about the other kind. Methinks it is a nobler theme, these times of hustling tread, a wiser and a better scheme, to be the man ahead. Speed up, and strike your heel to the work is on the go! You're losing time and tempting fate, and breeding want and woe. You'll draw life's cheapest booty prize unless you learn to move; for it is neither sane nor wise to walk a narrow groove. Speed up and hit a merry clip; speed up and set the pace; you must not pause, nor lose your grip, nor falter in the race; you must not loaf upon the job, you must not drag a crutch; but you must feel the great world's throbbing and use the speedy clutch. Sure! Get behind the good old clack; back up good enterprise; but never let your footstep lag behind you're fellow fogs. Speed up, old scout, be brave and strong; you must not mind the knocks. The world is swift, the road is long and full of ruts and rocks.

—CLEM BRADSHAW.

Sketches From Life

BY TEMPLE



All Dressed Up for the Season

Heart and Home Problems

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I am a church, although he attends with me and says he will always do so. Don't you think he would join willingly if he loved the church?

I do not think you should insist that the young man join your church. Each one should be permitted to live up to his highest convictions. Be satisfied that he is willing to go to church with you. His objection does not indicate lack of love.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: I kept company with a young man who was drafted. While he was in camp we corresponded, and after he went to France. In our letters we were simply friends, but I could tell he valued my friendship very much.

I like this soldier better than any of my other boy friends, but we have never been sweethearts or talked of getting married. He is back from France now and he brought me a wrist watch. I accepted it because I couldn't bear to hurt his feelings. Do you think I should give it back now? I don't want him to lose his good opinion of me, and if I compromised myself by taking it I will give it back. What do you think?

A girl is not supposed to accept jewelry from a man except from her fiancé or a relative. It does seem heartless, however, to return the soldier's gift. He will not think less of you, I am sure, if you keep it. Since you like him so much you are not accepting the gift for its value, but for the spirit in which it was given.

Dear Mrs. (Thompson): What would you recommend as a good tonic? I always get thin in hot weather.

Drink a glass of buttermilk about twice a week. This is considered very good as a tonic.

Household Hints

Tested Recipes.

- Lima Bean Purée—Soak half pound dry lima beans over night. Parboil with piece soda size of pea. Blanch. Cook slowly to a mash, with salt and onion and two bay leaves. Strain through with milk. Thin to desired consistency with milk. Salt to taste. Add dash of black pepper, dash of paprika, four drops tobacco sauce, teaspoon sugar. Serve very hot.
- Orange Pudding—Soak two heaping tablespoons gelatin in one-third cup cold water for five minutes. Dissolve over hot water. Add one cup orange pulp and juice of one-half lemon, one-half cup sugar. Beat well. When it begins to thicken, add one pint whipped cream. Serve whole after molding in large mold. Garnish with cherries or green leaves from any plant.
- Egg Cutlets—Hard boil three eggs and then chop fine. Place in a saucepan, one cup of milk, five level tablespoons of flour. Stir until the flour is dissolved and then bring to a boil. Cook for five minutes and then add the prepared eggs and one tablespoon of finely grated onion, one tablespoon of finely chopped parsley, one teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of paprika, one-half teaspoon of mustard, four tablespoons of fine bread crumbs. Mix and then turn on a platter to cool. Set aside to mold for two hours and then form into cutlets. Dip in flour and then dip into beaten egg, then into the fine crumbs. Fry until golden brown in hot fat.
- Add one cup of pared and diced and parboiled mushrooms to one cup of well-seasoned cream sauce.
- Two Mock Fruit Pie Recipes—Sow plenty of carrot seed now and bury the roots in the fall. Slew these and put through sieve and substitute for pumpkin in pie recipes and you can have the finest kind of "pumpkin pie" all winter.
- Prepare separately, rubarb and finely diced pineapple, ready for

THE DAILY SHORT STORY

UNMASKED.

By GEORGE ELLER COBB. (Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

Rather pettishly Mrs. Abner Gill bounced into the kitchen where her husband was mending a leaky pan. She naturally had a spicy, fault-finding vein, and just now it was accentuated.

"Humph! Another whim of that precious old relative of yours," she snapped out.

"What now?" question Abner.

"Your Uncle Silas has brought home a stranger to dinner dead as a post, like himself."

"That so? Well, Martha, you know what we have at stake. We've managed to get the old curmudgeon right into our clutches away from all the other relatives, and we mustn't lose our grip now. He can't last forever, and when he does kick the bucket we're pretty sure to get the bulk of his fortune."

Sullenly Martha Gill proceeded to prepare the meal, but she and her husband were all smiles when the quartet sat down at the table. Their policy was to coddle, entertain and elude their aged relative. Uncle Silas had about \$10,000 government bonds. The Gills believed they were his chosen beneficiaries and had played their cards so cleverly that Silas had come to them with the statement:

"I need home and am willing to pay for it. If you say so, I'll camp down here with you people, turn in

\$300 a year for my keep, and as to due time, I leave behind we'll see in due time."

"Oh! dear Uncle Silas, don't talk about money. All we care for is to make you comfortable," asserted Mrs. Gill.

It was by accident that Silas had happened upon a brother in affliction passing through the town, rere state and gesture they had quite a comfortable conversation. When they adjourned to the next room the stranger sat watching Abner and his wife clearing off the table. He seemed immensely interested in studying their faces. Finally he wrote on the slate:

"Friends of yours?"

"Oh, yes," nodded Uncle Silas.

"Not very good ones," came in reply, but the stranger, who understood lip movement language, declined to express more than an opinion. He, however, showed Silas a little book published by a prominent

author in the city to whom he said he was going for treatment.

After he was gone Uncle Silas thought a good deal about the city expert and one day told Abner and Martha that he was going away on a visit to his deaf acquaintance. The announcement disquieted those fond relatives, but they dared not cross his will. Abner grew anxious and Martha fumed and fretted constantly, as a month passed before Uncle Silas wrote them that he intended to be back home in a day or two.

When he did come he found the folk absent. He lay down on the seat of a little lattice summer house in the garden. He awoke at the sound of voices.

"Yes, it's him," he heard the voice of Martha—"heard," for the aurist expert had cured his deafness.

"We'll have to begin the old process of humoring him," replied Abner.

"And he looks as if his trip had done him good. The old nuisance! Better than he ever did."

"Say, Martha, you go through his things when you have time and see if you can get any accounting of his purpose in visiting the city."

"A good idea. Maybe he has been making arrangements about his will! A fine thing it would be if, after all our scheming to get his fortune, he should cheat us!"

"Oh, we were pulled the wool over Uncle Silas' eyes too slick for that!" declared Abner.

Uncle Silas was hurt, astounded—horried. He had greeted the restoration of his hearing with ardent delight and thankfulness. The shock that had accompanied its possession numbed him.

He went from the garden wondering if all the rest of his kin were of the same heartless mold as the Gills. Mentally he went over the long list of relatives. Almost involuntarily he turned into the yard or an humble little cottage. It was the home of his brother's widow and of Alice Leigh, her daughter.

All of a sudden he realized that he had not treated them just right in allowing the Gills to poison his mind against them.

Through the open window floated the voice of his niece. "Yes, mamma, Silas is poor like ourselves, but we love one another, and he is going to the city to work and we will both save in the city and hit times. I had an idea of going and seeing Uncle Silas about buying out for me the little millinery store offered for sale down town. He was always very kind to me until he got to living with the Gills."

"I hope they are genuine in their interest in his funds," said Mrs. Leigh.

"He is a good-souled old man and deserves care and affection for his many kind deeds."

Uncle Silas went to the door and knocked. There was a pathetic resolve in his face.

"I reckon I've found a nest of true hearts at last," he said to himself, "and I'll camp down here and make these two lovers happy."

San Juan.—Porto Rico contributed \$2,325 to the Victory Liberty Loan, making more than \$12,000,000.

The island has invested in government war loans. Although the central committee had set the island's quota at \$3,000,000 it was not considered probable that this sum would be subscribed and the result is entirely satisfactory.

Those who have had charge of the campaign.